

FREE
GIFT*

BATMAN AND SUPERMAN



WIN!
PLAYHOUSES



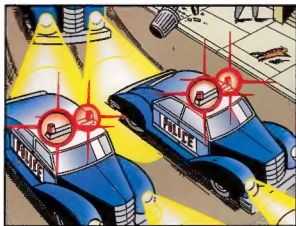
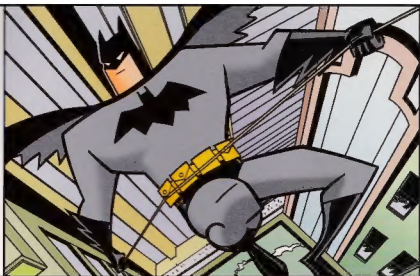
Every month
No. 60 £1.35



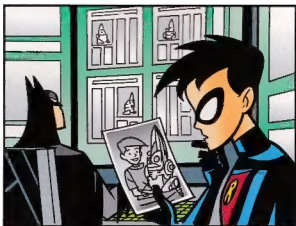
*CE This toy complies with EN71 (Toy Safety). Gift
Warning: Not suitable for children under 3 years.
Choking hazard - small parts. Manufacturer: Stadium,
Chalk & Croghan Co Ltd. Please retain this information for
future reference. Gift may not be available on export issues.

Puzzler

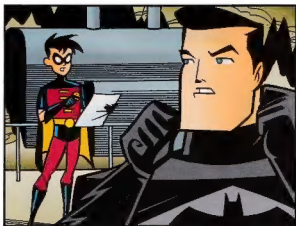
Batman battles to keep the citizens of Gotham City safe from criminals. When he is not fighting crime, Batman is Bruce Wayne, wealthy benefactor and industrialist.



Gotham was under threat from a master thief. Dozens of houses in the city had been burgled.



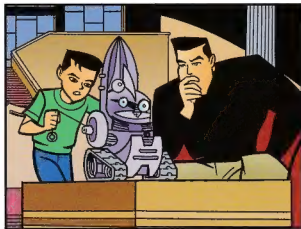
Batman and Robin studied the crimes for a clue. "Every robbery includes the theft of a child's toy," said Robin.



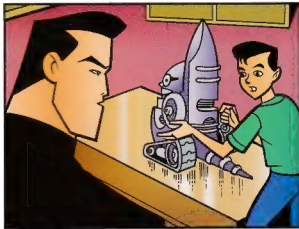
"Who would want to steal toys?" Robin asked. "Not just any toys," replied Batman. "Always the **same** toy."



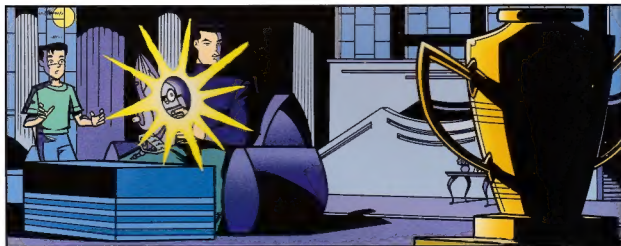
"This is it!" exclaimed Tim. "The Puzzler robot!" "It's a puzzle all right!" said Bruce.



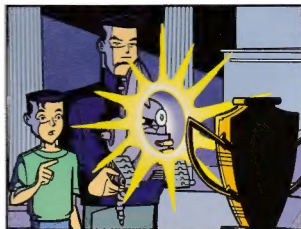
"I'm bright and shiny, and I hang around mummy's neck! Go and find me!" said the Puzzler.



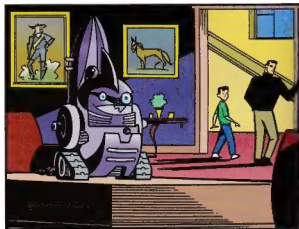
"Look, but don't touch me! I'm kept behind glass! Go find me!" "It's asking us to solve puzzles," said Tim.



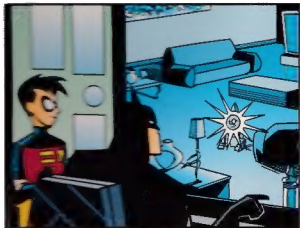
"What is it, Bruce?" asked Tim. "What was that flash and why is it asking us to find things?"



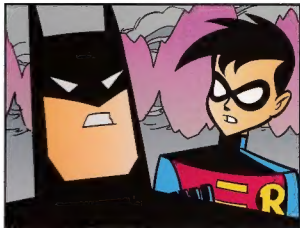
"Every time we solve a puzzle, it takes a photograph of whatever we show it," said Bruce, watching the toy.



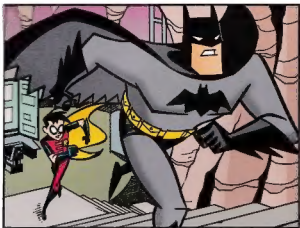
"I'll stand guard while you sleep," was the last thing the robot said before Bruce turned out the light.



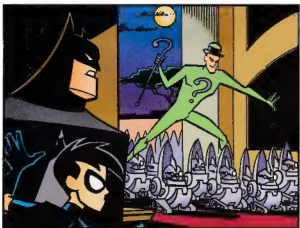
They watched the robot as it went through the manor photographing all the things that Bruce had shown it.



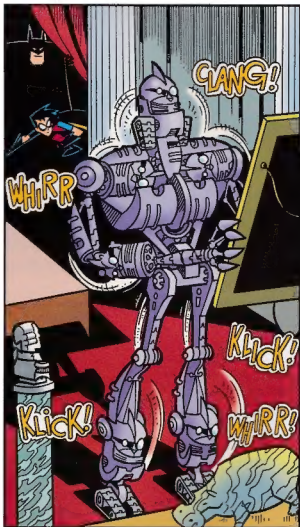
"I thought so!" said Batman. "The Puzzler uses riddles to make children show it **valuable** items."



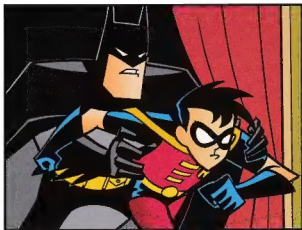
"It's got to be the Riddler!" said Batman. "Let's see if the Puzzler robot will lead us to him!"



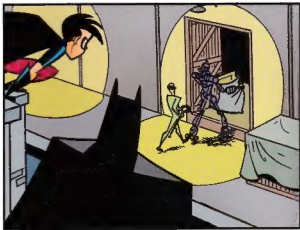
"There are hundreds of them!" Robin exclaimed, as lots of other robots entered Wayne Manor.



"They've joined into a giant robot. It's taking everything the first one photographed!" said Robin.



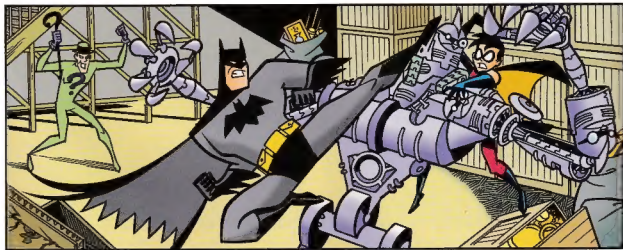
"We have to stop it," said Robin. "No!" said Batman. "When it leaves we can follow it back to the Riddler's hideout."



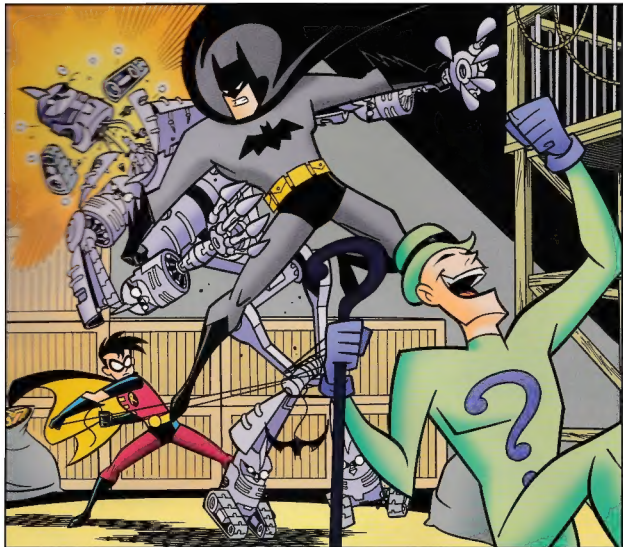
Batman and Robin were soon on the trail of the Riddler and his robotic thieves.



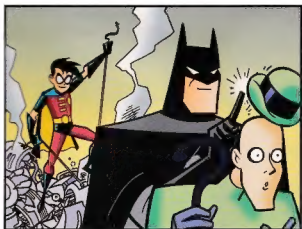
The robot led Batman and Robin straight to where the Riddler was storing all the stolen goods.



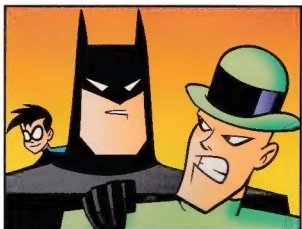
But as soon as he had seen the crime fighters, the Riddler set the robot to attack Batman and Robin.



The Riddler laughed as Batman and Robin struggled with the giant robot. "You'll never beat it!" he squealed.



But the Dynamic Duo soon overcame the robot and the Riddler quickly lost his sense of humour.



"A clever plan, Riddler," said Batman. "Almost child's play...but the party's all over now."

Hold the Front Page

Perry White was holding his staff meeting at the *Daily Planet*. Lois Lane, Clark Kent and Jimmy Olsen were all there.

"I want strong stories, exciting stories!" roared Perry, before sending Lois, Clark and Jimmy off to find great new stories for the paper.

"Jimmy, you can tag along with me," said Lois as she left Perry's office. "I plan to get the best front page story Perry White has ever printed."

"Isn't that your plan *every* day, Lois?" asked Clark, smiling.

But Lois wasn't smiling.

Metropolis was far too quiet for her liking and she had to sniff out a big story.

She picked up her notebook, pencil and bag and left the office, with Jimmy running to keep up with her.

"Good luck!" Clark called after them.

Clark was sitting at his desk, taking calls and checking on stories when a tall, serious-looking man came into the office.

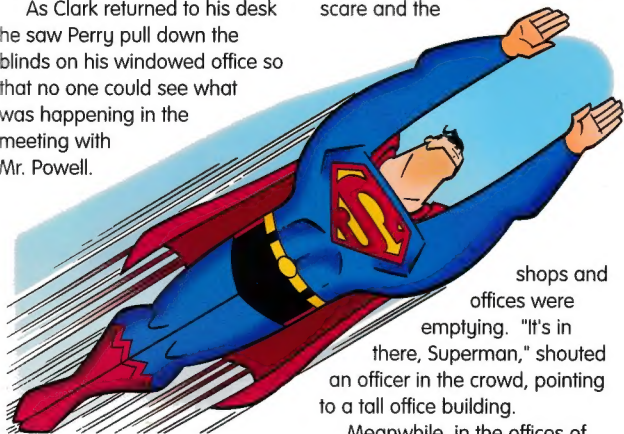
"I've come to see Perry White," the man said. "You can tell him it's Richard Powell."

Clark got up from his chair and headed towards Perry's office. He could see the newspaper editor pacing up and down while on the phone. Clark had hardly got the door open when Powell pushed past him. Perry White looked up.



"No, Lois, that just won't make the front page," he said before hanging up the phone. "It's okay, Clark," he said. "I'll see Mr. Powell. And while I'm busy you can have another go at getting me my big story!" he said as Clark closed the door behind him.

As Clark returned to his desk he saw Perry pull down the blinds on his windowed office so that no one could see what was happening in the meeting with Mr. Powell.



Clark decided to keep an eye on what was going on in the office, using his X-ray vision. There was something about the way Mr. Powell was acting that made him uneasy.

But just then, Clark heard a distress call from the centre of

the city. Metropolis needed Superman's help. He could see that Perry was in no immediate danger so he left the office in a hurry.

Superman arrived in the downtown area in a flash to find the pavements crowded with people. There had been a bomb scare and the

shops and offices were emptying. "It's in there, Superman," shouted an officer in the crowd, pointing to a tall office building.

Meanwhile, in the offices of the *Daily Planet*, Mr. Powell was making his move. He was nervous and was threatening to hurt Perry.

"And don't think that Superman will save you!" Mr. Powell shouted. "I planted a bomb in Metropolis that should

keep him busy for a while."

Back in Metropolis, Superman wasted no time. He entered the building, and carefully removed the bomb. The Man of Steel held the bomb in his hands for a moment and then crushed it to pieces, disabling it completely. Then, handing the situation over to the police, Superman made his way back to the offices of the *Daily Planet*. He could hear the applause from the grateful citizens of Metropolis behind him.

When Superman flew back into Perry's office, Perry was sitting in his chair with the fiendish Mr. Powell strapped to the opposite chair with parcel tape. Jimmy Olsen was taking pictures of the scene and Lois was sitting at a typewriter busily writing up the story.

"Superman!" exclaimed Perry White. "Too late, I'm afraid." And he went on to explain that Mr. Powell had been the boss of a company

that the *Daily Planet* had written about for dumping toxic waste. Perry had ruined Powell's business and his life, so Powell had come for his revenge. "Nothing I couldn't handle myself," said Perry puffing out his chest.

Moments later, Clark was sitting at his desk writing up the story of Superman and the bomb scare. However Lois had already finished her story — and Perry White was pleased to find that he was front page news for the day.

THE END 